

Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 2—VOL. XVI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1804.

NO. 783.

THE KNIGHT OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.

Mark it, Cesario; it is old and plain!
The spinners and the knitters in the sun,
And the fair maidens, that weave their thread with bones,
Do use to chuse it.

SHAKESPEARE.

SHORTLY after these occurrences Richard received private information from his friends in England, that John, his unprincipled and ambitious brother, was secretly leagued with Philip, his potent enemy, though pretended ally; and that measures were already concerted between them for the ruin of his power, and the subversion of his authority; and that many disaffected Barons, either terrified at John's power, or allured by his artifices, had agreed to support him in his unnatural rebellion.

Thus was Richard, in a distant country, deserted and basely betrayed by those very allies who had so frequently urged him to undertake the gigantic enterprize of conducting the crusade, and left with only a few knights and his national troops to face the intrepid Saladin, the greatest warrior of the East; yet, unfeebled by the multifarious dangers with which he was environed, they served only to bring into action those great mental resources that nature had endowed him with.—A truce with the infidels was the first point he determined on; but, previous to his entering into the treaty with Saladin, he wished to defeat the treachery of his Saracenic enemies, by announcing his intention of suddenly returning to his native kingdom. It was necessary that a man of abilities should be his messenger, and one faithfully attached both to his person and his interests, as his future security, nay, perhaps his crown itself, might depend on the manner in which this commission was executed.

After mature deliberation Richard determined on distinguishing Lord Albany, to prepare the Queen and Council for his intended return. He was likewise entrusted with a commission to the Pontiff, relative to the affairs of Palestine.

As the truce with Saladin was now determined on, there was no dishonor attached to our Knight's request of attending his patron to England; but his solicitation were earnestly opposed by Richard, who honoring his early proofs of innate valor, wished to attach him to his person; but on Edgar's request being seconded by Lord Albany, who urged the promise he had given the dying son of conveying Edgar to England, there to seek a solution of that mystery his last words had implicated Richard gave a reluctant consent, and Edgar prepared to attend Lord Albany to his native country.

Previous to their departure they were summoned to a personal conference with their Sovereign, and Lord Albany received in the presence of Edgar the important commission that Richard had prepared for him. He adjured Albany to exert all his interest to frustrate the schemes of his enemies, and by his address to weaken the party of his brother, and to cement as much as possible the union of those Barons who had continued faithful in their allegiance to himself.

"My Liege Lord," cried Albany, "the commissions you have honored me with, I will most religiously perform; and my that All-perfect Being, whom we both revere, eternally renounce

me, if I forfeit my honor, or abandon my King!"

"Enough," cried Richard: "to doubt thine, would betray, a baseness that our soul abhors. For you, my young Knight," addressing Edgar, "we have only to recommend for your example the conduct of our heroic Albany, and then your sword will never be drawn but in a righteous cause."

"It will ever be ready, my Liege," cried the spirited Edgar, "to defend the rights of my Sovereign, to protect the innocent, and chastise the perfidious."

"And in such cases," cried Albany, "may it ever be victorious."

Sentiments so congenial to his own were warmly applauded by the Royal warrior, and he soon after allowed them to depart, though not till he had given them many assurances of his future favor and protection.

In the then tumultuous condition of affairs, it would have been unsafe for Albany to have travelled with the dignity his rank demanded; for in a public character, it would scarce have been possible for him to have escaped the vigilance of Philip, who had emissaries scattered through every state, to fathom the intentions and detect the designs of Richard.—To avoid the jealousy of this hostile Prince, he assumed the habit of a Monk, while Edgar arrayed himself in the robes of a Pilgrim. Thus disguised they passed uninterrupted to Joppa, from whence, in a Venetian galley, they proceeded to the dominions of the Queen; from whence they set out on foot to the power of India, who, being secretly apprized of the track of Albany, gave him speedy admission to his service.

After executing the commission with which he was charged to the Pontiff, Lord Albany and Edgar again took shipping, and arrived, without meeting with any interruption, on the coast of England, from whence Lord Albany proceeded to the capital. After lodging Edgar, for the present, in a monastery of Grey Friars, on his arrival at Westminster he had the mortification to discover that falsehood and ambition had already sapped the foundations of government; that fraud and anarchy trampled upon the rights of the Sovereign and inflicted the sufferings of the people. His presence gave offence to John, to whom he was obnoxious for his attachment to his brother; and it was painful to the Queen mother, because it hourly reminded her of evils which she had not the power to suppress. Yet Lord Albany, in defiance of the difficulties which were thrown in his way, executed with fidelity the commissions of his King. He availed himself of every possible expedient to stop the progress of rebellion, and strengthen the interest of the absent Monarch; but discovering that he was menaced and watched by the adverse party, he determined to retire privately to his castle, there to await patiently the arrival of Richard, which event he flattered himself would soon take place, and then he determined on immuring from his solitude, and assisting both with his counsels and his sword the cause of the injured and infatuated Monarch.

His arrival was unknown to his family, for he held the commands of Richard too sacred to be delayed for any selfish gratification. His Countess, who had long labored under an accumulation of corporeal maladies, had frequently, in vain,

solicited his return, as had their lovely daughter, the Lady Elfrida, whose tender sympathy and unabating attention had lessened the severity of her parent's sufferings, who had now been many months confined to her chamber. The fatigue of Elfrida during this painful period had been greatly lessened by the humane assistance and attentions of Lady Margaret Douglas, a friend and relation of Lady Albany's who had, by desire of the Earl, taken up her abode at the Castle previous to his departure for the crusade.

When his return was notified at the Castle, the loudest acclamations of gratitude and joy evinced the pleasure those tidings gave its long anxious inhabitants.

Edgar, by appointment, met his benevolent patron within a few miles of the Castle, and they were preceded by an herald to announce their approach. No sooner did the well remembered clanger emit the three distinct notes which had ever preceded the approach of the Earl of that mansion, than the vassals ranged themselves in the hall to await his arrival.—Father Peter repeated his Ave Maria, and the venerable bard strung his harp to notes of triumph, while he recounted all the traditional prodigies of valor which had been achieved by the illustrious house of Albany. The Countess wept; Elfrida danced; and Lady Margaret sighed deeply, while she vainly endeavored to compose the agitated spirits of her friend. At length the blessed moment arrived, and Elfrida flew on the wings of love to the feet of her father.

Speech was denied her; but her tears were more expressive than words. The Earl raised her from her humble attitude, and while his delighted eyes ran eagerly over her improved and animated figure, he folded her exultingly to his throbbing heart while tears of rapture unrestrained bedewed his sun-burnt cheek.

Ah!—is that interesting moment what became of our Knight! Fixed motionless to the spot on which he stood, his stoning eyes not for one moment wandered from the fair form of Elfrida, who, having still reclining on the shoulder of her father, she raised her expressive blue eyes to his face, and in tones soft as the breath of morn, welcomed his return, and invited him to the chamber of her expecting mother.

"I will follow you my child," said Albany, endeavoring to recover himself from emotions so painfully ecstatic—"But first let me introduce to my Elfrida a brave Knight, whom fortune consigned to me on the plains of Palestine.—His valor has been rewarded by our gracious King; and his virtues have fixed him in the heart of thy father.—Edgar—this is the daughter of thy friend."

"So, my Lord, my heart informed me," said Edgar, kneeling to take the hand which Lord Albany offered to him; and Elfrida for the first time beheld the companion of her father. "Lady," said he, respectfully raising her hand to his lips—"on this fair hand I swear to you eternal fealty.—You may command, on all occasions, the life, the sword of Edgar."

Their eyes met—Edgar's beamed with admiration, while Elfrida's were suffused with tears. "Rise, I entreat you, Sir Knight," cried Elfrida, "and receive, as the friend of Lord Albany, the poor widow of Elfrida's good wife."

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his forces were easily overcome, and he was compelled to yield to the superior numbers of the English, who honoring his early proofs of innate valor, wished to attach him to his person; but on Edgar's request being seconded by Lord Albany, who urged the promise he had given the dying son of his brother of conveying Edgar to England, there to trek a solution of that mystery his last words had implicated Richard gave a reluctant consent, and Edgar prepared to attend Lord Albany to his native country.

Previous to their departure they were summoned to a personal conference with their Sovereign, and Lord Albany received in the presence of Edgar the important commission that Richard had prepared for him. He adjured Albany to exert all his interest to frustrate the schemes of his enemies, and by his address to weaken the party of his brother, and to cement as much as possible the union of those Barons who had continued faithful in their allegiance to himself.

"My Liege Lord," cried Albany, "the commands you have honored me with, I will most religiously perform; and my that All-perfect Being, whom we both revere, eternally renounce

Edgar obeyed, and Lord Albany followed his daughter to the Chamber of the Countess. Their meeting was such as might be expected after a long and tedious absence, the greatest part of which had been spent by the Countess in sickness and solitude. The Earl pressed to his heart the emaciated hand of his suffering Lady, who sat on a couch, supported by her friend. He took the other side of the invalid, whose hurried spirits he endeavored to console; and, after some time, his efforts were successful, and the Countess recovered sufficiently to converse with the Earl on the state of their family; and he, in turn, recounted his adventures with Edgar. The ladies requested to see him, and Elfrida retired to conduct him to their presence. The moment he entered, and advanced towards the couch, the Countess extended her hand; but Lady Margaret, uttering a convulsive shriek of terror and surprise, sunk back motionless, cold drops of sweat chafed each other down her bloodless cheek, while a deep groan, that distorted every nerve, seemed but the messenger of approaching dissolution; and the unhappy lady was soon after conducted senseless to her chamber.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DETACHED THOUGHTS ON BAD TEMPER.

THERE seems to be, with persons of ill nature, an opinion which few persons who have no evil passions to hide, will allow—"That a man of good sense and quick parts, is of a bad temper, and that a man of bad temper, is generally a man of abilities." Never was a more erroneous idea, fatal to the interest of society, and palpably false in principle. A friend remarked to me the other day, while covering on this subject, that he had observed, through a long and laborious life, that those who have possessed abilities, honesty, and integrity, have mostly possessed good humor, the general result of an unguilty mind.

Mad men and fools, says Rochefoucault, see every thing through the medium of their humor: thus, if an ill-natured person is dissatisfied from in a debate, as he can never imagine himself wrong, he sets his antagonist down for a fool, little suspecting that the company fastens the same cap upon himself with more propriety.

An ill-tempered person is mostly given to slander, and knowing the intemperance of his own thoughts, seeks for hidden meanings never meant; his offences are seldom forgiven, as they are generally more the offspring of the heart than the head.

All the heroes who possessed a bad temper, have been villains of the blackest dye, as Murius, Sylla, Dyonysius, Maximian, Tiberius, &c.

All the most valuable conspicuous persons were to the contrary, as Socrates, Epaminondas, Cimon, Aristides, Alexander, Caesar, Plato, Virgil, Alfred, Addison, Henry VIII, Edward VI, Montaigne, Goldsmith: but they are innumerable.

The will of an ill-natured man is his law; his first is his logic, he is generally envious, avaricious, and tyrannical; mostly ungrateful and illiberal;—a bear in society, and a pest to his family.

NED SHUTER—the Comedian.

NED was often very poor, and being still more negligent than poor, was careless about his dress. A friend overtaking him one day in the street said to him, "Why, Ned! are you not ashamed to walk the streets with twenty holes in your stockings—why don't you get them mended?" "No, my friend, said Ned, I am above it—and if you have the pride of a gentleman you will act like me, and walk with twenty holes rather than have one darn. How, how, replied the other, how the *curse* do you make that out? Why, replied Ned, "a hole is the accident of the day; but a darn is premeditated to poverty."

FOR THE NEW-YEAR.

LO! from the east, Sol's radiant beams appear,
And smile propitious, on this new-born year;
Each sacred season, which revolves around;
Demands now, our gratitude to sound;
And witnesseth kind Heaven's benignant plan;
Whose boundless mercies, rest on fallen man.
What tho' gay nature ceases now to bloom,
And dreary winter yields no sweet perfume;
What tho' the gardens have their beauty lost,
And fields, and meadows, are all chill'd by frost;
Altho' the trees stand naked, scaldron'd,
Strip'd of their verdure, desolate, forlorn;
Yet still for me, each season has its charms,
And winter's piercing cold has no alarms.
Peaceful within I sit around the fire,
And read those pages which I most admire;
There wrapt in thought! the contemplative mind
Soars back to ages—scorns to be confin'd;
Marks well the progress of each varying year,
Pleas'd with those happier prospects which appear.

THE VILLAGE SABBATH.

THE farm house left, from upland hills and dells,
The rustic troop crowd thro' the church-yard lanes;
With lively chime resound the busy bells,
As wind their footsteps to the ivy'd lane.
Dress'd in their Sunday shoes, their milk-white frock,
The lisping youngsters trudge with thining grace;
The curate, watchful shepherd of his flock,
Smiles on hi' charge with unaffected grace.
Hi'—"The carts of the peasant trains
Bring by, showers blessings as she goes;
Tireless bands huge books of prayers intone,
Their cheeks more ruddy than the damask rose;
Rest emblem of the golden age!—how few,
Scenes of tranquillity, like yours perfet!

EPITAPH

ON A POOR, BUT HONEST MAN.
STOP, reader, here, and deign to look
On one without a name:
Ne'er enter'd in the ample book
Of fortune, or of fame.
Stadious of peace, he hated strife,
Meek virtues fill'd his heart;
His coat of arms, "a simple life,"
"An honest heart" his crest;
Quarter'd tis true with innocence,
And thus his motto ran:
"A conscience void of all offence,
Before both God and man."
In the great day of wrath, tho' pride
Now scorns his pedigree;
Thousands shall wish they'd been alay'd
To this great family.

OCCASIONED BY A
YOUNG LADY CRYING UPON HEARING THE AUTHOR
READ PARADISE LOST.

CEASE to lament Eyes full with tearful eyes,
Her fault should make succeeding daughters wise!
Yet view the sex, ev'n now they thoughtless stray,
Where wild imprudence points the devious way.
Art's abject slaves, capricious fashion's tools,
The dupes of gamblers, and the sport of fools
L'st conscious virtue o'er your heart prehend,
Control each thought, and every illia guide;
Then in your breast shall Eden bloom anew,
And long lost Paradise revive in you.

IMPROVEMENT, ON THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN

FOOT WITH MISS PATTEN.

MAY the union this morning cemented at Matin,
Be blissful and crown'd with abundance of fruit!
May the FOOT ever closely adhere to the PATTEN;
The PATTEN forever stick close to the FOOT!
And tho' Pattens are used but in moist, dusky weather,
May their journey through life be unclouded and clean!
May they long fit each other—and, moving together,
May only one sole be still cherish'd between.

To a LADY—CARRYING HER CHILDREN.
SEE, where, around the lovely parent cling
The smiling infants, her sincerest blis,
While on their lips, more sweet than breath of spring,
She prints the softness of a mother's kiss.
A kiss, for which luxuriant wealth its store
And titled grandeur all its glittering toys,
With vain allurement, at her feet would pour,
While infant innocents the boon enjoys.

VOLTAIRE'S MONUMENT.

Here lies deposited,

VOLTAIRE.

This man

"In Poetry was much,
In Politics was---something,
In Religion, was---nothing at all."
He was a Chief of a herd of Freethinkers,
Who affected the Belief and Practice of a certain
System of Morality,
Which they had the hardihood to maintain as
Superior to revealed Religion.

But,

To his own disgrace,
And the mortification of his followers,
Did in his own Person give the Lie
To their visionary hypothethis.

For,

Under the influence of his new fangled Creed,
He, Like many of the Confraternity,

Became notorious

For want of Honor,

The want of Veracity,

And the want of common Honesty.

Reader,

When thou refl'ect,
That among the highest orders of mankind,
The only restraint on powerful tyranny,
Wild desire, mad ambition, and
Oppressive avarice, is

RELIGION;

And that among the subordinate rank of thy
Fellow creatures the same Principle
Is their great support and consolation
Under every species of adversity,
Thou wilt perceive that the man who
Endeavors to invalidate its
Authority and diminish its influence
Is an enemy to the well-being and Happiness
Of Society.

AN APPARITION.

THE late Dr. Fowler, bishop of Gloucester, and Justice Powell, had frequently altercations on the subject of ghosts. The bishop was a zealous defender of their reality,—the Justice somewhat sceptical. The bishop one day met his friend, and the Justice told him that since their last conference on the subject, he had an ocular demonstration which convinced him of the existence of ghosts. "I rejoice at your conversion," replied the bishop, "give me the circumstance that produced it with all the particulars: OCULAR demonstration you say." "Yes my Lord,—as I lay last night in my bed, about the twelfth hour I was awakened by an uncommon noise, and heard something coming upstairs!—“Go on!”—“Alarmed at the noise, I drew my curtain!” Proceed!—“and saw a faint glimmering light enter my chamber:”—“Of a blue color was it not?”—“of a pale blue!—the light was followed by a tall, meagre, stern figure, who appeared as an old man of seventy years of age, arrayed in a long light colored rug gown, bound round with a leather girdle: his beard thick and grisly, his hair scant and straight, his face of a dark sable hue,—on his head a large fur cap,—and in his hand a long staff. Terror seized my whole frame,—I trembled till the bed almost shook, and cold drops hung on every limb;—the figure with a slow and solemn step stalked nearer and nearer.”—“Did you not speak to it? there was money hid, or murder committed, without doubt.”—“My Lord, I did speak to it:—I adjured it by all that was holy to tell me whence, and why it thus appeared?” and in heaven's name what was the reply?—“It was accompanied my Lord, by three strokes of his staff upon the floor,—so loud that they made the room ring again,—when holding up his lathorn, and then waving it close to my eyes, he told me he was the watchman! and came to give me notice that my street door was wide open, and unless I arose and shut it, I might chance to be robbed before morning.”

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, January 14, 1804.

The number of deaths in this city for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Clerk's report, &c., adults 19---children 11---Total 30.

On Sunday, the 18th inst. Abigail Underwood, a deserving woman, æ. 24, was killed by a discharge of a musket loaded with shot, at the house of Messrs. Wifwall and Moore, paper makers, in Waltham ---A youth came into the room where she was cutting the hair of an acquaintance, took up a gun, and snapped it twice, when it went off, and carried one half of her head, with it.---The verdict of the jury---Accidental death. It is much to be lamented that the frequent repetition of similar disasters to the above, does not prevent persons suffering loaded guns to be in dwelling houses.

On the 18th inst. Phineas Moody, of Somers, (Con.) murdered his wife, child, a girl about 8 years of age, and himself. He had been for some time deranged in his mind. This miserable man was about 30 years old, his wife 24, and his child 17 months.

Capt. Dolby arrived at Philadelphia last Tuesday from Post Republican, which place he left the 19th ult. informs---that the blacks were levelling all the fortifications at Port Republic, and erecting nothing but wooden buildings, with the intention of setting fire to them, and retiring to their fastnesses in case the French should at any future period meditate their subjugation. They compelled the whites, men, women, and children, to assist in these works.---Saw no French privateers in the Bay of Leogane and heard of no late captures.

When captain Herbet, of the schr. Niade left Martinique, the port continued in a state of blockade by two British 74's, a frigate, a sloop of war two brigs and several schooners.

On Tuesday morning December 27th Mr. John Randolph, of Chesterfield county, (Virg.) was found dead in his bed. A jury of inquiry sat on his body, and after mature consultation, gave we understand a verdict of murder! Suspicion has placed the inhuman deed upon a very near connection of Mr. Randolph's. Feelings of humanity prevent our giving publicity to the name of the persons until the subject undergoes a legal investigation.

We understand that the U. S. brig Syren, which was fitted out at, and sailed from Philadelphia in August last, has arrived at Boston with dispatches for government from the commodore of the American Squadron in the Mediterranean.

We are informed by a sloop from Brunswick, that a schooner under French colors, with passengers, is ashore near Amboy---she ran in there on Sunday during the storm.

The man apprehended at Portsmouth, under suspicion of being JEROME BONAPARTE, is discharged. He has much the looks of an Italian Jew (! !) which is also said to be the case with Jerome. While under confinement, he was treated with the greatest politeness: which he took full advantage of, ordered every thing to the very best, and kick'd one of the persons down stairs, who was appointed to attend him, for some slight disrespect. On being discharged, he desired the officers to tell their employers that as they had inflicted upon his being the well contul's brother, he had lived up to the character.

[Loud pap.]

Captain Gilman, from Canton informs us, that just before he sailed, John Tuck, Grand Hoopoo of Canton, (Chief officer of the Customs) was poisoned by order of the Emperor of China, who sent three Mandareens from Pekin for the purpose. The first gave him a poisonous pinch of snuff, the second a pill: and before the third was administered, he was a corpse. This is the mode in which he was punished for squeezing the poor. He took the poison with as much complacency as one friend would take a pinch of snuff from the box of another.

TRENTON, January 9.
On Tuesday last, we were alarmed by the cry of fire. It originated from the bursting off of the cap of a still in the Distillery of Mr. Samuel Downing near the upper end of Main-street; by exertions however, the progress of the fire was so soon checked, that little damage occurred to the building: but the person attending the works, Mr. Thomas Bell, was shockingly scalded by the boiling liquor which burst upon him.

STAUNTON, (Virg.) December 2.

A melancholy accident happened on Thursday the 1st inst. in this country. The kitchen of a Mr. Coiner was consumed by fire, and with it two of his children, one about two and the other about four years of age, together with a negro child. Mrs. Coiner and three children being at home by themselves, she while cleaning the house told them not to go to the kitchen, a few minutes after having occasion to go there herself, discovered it enveloped in flames, supposed to have originated by the children playing with the fire dropping some coals in a quantity of dry combustibles to the door, which prevented her from entering, she immediately ran to a hole in the wall where she beheld her ten fer offspring with callid hands supplicating assistance, but as the fire knew them were vain; on taking hold of their arms they slipped from her grasp, the skin remaining in her hands; she made a second effort, and got the head of one through the crevice, but being unable to get it farther, it was consumed together with the others, in the sight of its agonizing parent. The bones were gathered upon the following day and decently interred.

JANUARY 6.
A negro fellow who says his name is Tom, and that he belongs to Widow Ragland of Louisa county, was a few weeks since taken up and confined in the jail of this county as a runaway. He was tried on Wednesday last, before a court held for the purpose, for setting fire to the jail, found guilty, and sentenced to be executed one day and one month after the passing of his sentence.

ST. PETERSBURGH, Oct. 10

Our city is now exposed to a very great flood. A violent storm from the sea has forced the water into the canals; in many of the streets boats are actually plying, and the alarm guns from the Admiralty are firing incessantly; the storm has already lasted six hours---should it continue with equal violence for eight hours more, the damage will be immense.

ANECDOTE OF A ROMAN SENATOR.

WHEN Velsphao commanded a senator to give his voice against the interest of his country, and threatened him with immediate death if he spoke on the other side, the noble-minded man thus magnanimously replied? "Did I ever tell you that I thought myself immortal? My virtue is at my own disposal; my life at yours. Act as you will; I shall act as I ought! and if I fall in the service of my country, I shall have more triumph in my death, than you in all the laurels that you wear!"

COURT OF HYMN.

YOUNG lads, gather roses while yet they are blooming, Come, and while you may, for the gills are bright; Smell the balsam ere the blushes of youth fade away, Ere (bachelor grown) you repeat the day.

On Saturday evening the 31st ult. by the Rev Mr. Kuyper, Mr. WILLIAM N. BEN., merchant to Miss ELIZA SHEFFIELD, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Kenzie, Mr. JOHN P. FISHER, to Miss LOUISA WARING, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Pilmore, Mr. MORRIS EARL, to Miss ELIZA LEONARD, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, Mr. Z. LEWIS, proprietor of the Commercial Advertiser, to Miss SOPHIA NITCHIE, daughter of Mr. John Nitchie, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. JAMES TABLE, to Miss Z. HAWES, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Townly, Mr. JOHN MANNING, of Woodbridge, (N. J.) to Miss SUSANNAH BLOOMFIELD, of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Strebeck, Mr. JOHN TRIP, to Miss MARY TALMAN.

At Hingham (Con.) Mr. ROBERT KEENE, of Providence, to Miss HANNAH ROWBN.---This couple were strangers on Saturday, were published on Sunday, and married at night.

At Athens, (Ver.) Mr. SILAS CHAPLIN, aged fifteen, to Miss SUSANNAH POWERS, aged thirteen!!

Little Jack Horner, sat in the corner,
Eating a Christmas pie,
He put in his thumb, and pull'd out a blump,
Crying, what a brave boy am I.

The CHARITY SERMON, intended to have been preached in Zion's Church, in Main Street, on Sunday last, was, on account of the inclemency of the weather, postponed: it may be expected to take place tomorrow afternoon at the same place (if fair weather). In the evening service, a few select hymns will be sung by a select choir, under the direction of the Master SEYMOUR.

The CHARITY SERMON intended to have been preached in the BAPTIST MEETING HOUSE, in Gold-street, on Sunday evening last, on account of the inclemency of the weather, was postponed: it may be expected to take place to-morrow evening the 15th inst. and a Collection made for the benefit of the Baptist Charity School & after which several pieces of vocal music will be performed by a Select Choir, under the direction of Mr. CORRY.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, will be presented (3d time), a COMEDY in five acts, called,

The Marriage Promise,

To which will be added, a new PANTOMIME, called

Raymond and Agnes,

OR, THE BLEEDING NUN.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbid trifling my wife, Catherine Sisson on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

PRESERVED SISSEN.

January 6, 1804. 783-6 w.

Three or four gentlemen can be accommodated with BOARD & LODGING, also furnished rooms to let, enquire at No. 225 Water-Street on the corner leading to Crane Wharf.

LOTTERY TICKETS,

Sold, Registered, and Examined at the Book Store of JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

ALSO

BOOKS AND STATIONARY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE WINTER'S NIGHT.

THE thick'ning shades of night appear;
Hoarse breathes the wint'r storm afar;
Hark! from the sea-beat shore I hear
The din of elemental war.
Fierce on my roof the rattling hail.
Its glasly flood tremendous pours;
The tempest bellows in the vale;
Aloud the bending forest roars.
Yet, while convulsive Nature's groan
Rocks Earth upon the trembling pole,
A smile, dear girl, from thee alone,
Imparts calm sun shine to my soul.

No wealth have I, nor fame, nor pow'r,
(Though rich enough, if lov'd by thee,)
Yet thousands, in this dreadful hour,
Would give all these to fare like me,
What numbers, on the troubled deep,
Remote from friends, from kindred dear,
For wives belov'd, despairing weep,
For children drop the bitter tear!
Safe, shelter'd from the dismal storm,
Love's chastest sweets my breast inspire,
While, in my cot so snug and warm,
We sit around the cheerful fire.
How throbs my heart, with purest joy,
While, mid the scenes of mutual bliss,
With cherub smiles, our infant boy
Implies the fond maternal kiss.
O let me clasp thee to my breast,
And meet affection's cheering smile,
In chaste endearments lull to rest
My cares, my sorrows, and my toil.
We'll trim the brisk, enliv'ning fire,
Nor dread the wind that round us blows;
Till sleep shall bid our thoughts retire
To pleasing dreams, or soft repose,

TO THE PRINTER.

PERMIT a giddy trifling Girl,
For once to fill your Poet's corner:
She cares not how the critics snarl,
Or beaux and matrons scorn her.
She longs in print her lines to see;
Oblige her, (sure you can't refuse it)
And if you find her out—your P.R.
Shall be...to KISS HER—if you choose it.

ANECDOTE.

SINGULAR AWARD.

A hungry beggar observing the smoking of the victuals in a cook's shop, went in at himself down, and eat some of his own bread, and was so satisfied with the comfortable smell of the meats and sauces (whereof he had no otherwise) that he confessed that his hunger was as well appeased therewith, and that he had as good a repast, as if he had indeed stuffed himself with the best cheer there; which the cook hearing, bade the poor chaff pay for his dinner; at which the simple guest was astonished, and the cook much more earnest, at last they both agreed to abide the award of the first man that should pass by; who happened to be a student at law, to whom as their judge they rehearsed the matter; which being heard, the student exacted the poor man to put so much money between two porringers, as amounted to the cook's unreasonable demand, and shake them in his hearing. This done the arbitrator awarded—"That as the cook had fed the poor man with the smell of his victuals; so the poor man should pay him therefor, with only the sound of his coin."

M. NASH'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

No. 79 BREKMAN STREET.

LATELY added to this Library, the Encyclopædia Britannica, with the supplement, 20 vols. 4to. The Preceptor, containing a system of education, 2 vols. 8vo. Hayley's Life of Cowper, N. Y. edition, a vol. in 1. 8vo. Berkeley's Mistic Philosopher, &c. Hall's Tales in Poetry, 8vo. Burn's Poems, 8vo. British Theatre, 34 vols. Butler's Hudibras, 12mo. Together with several other valuable publications, and a variety of the most esteemed Novels, Romances and Plays. The terms for Subscribers and readers by the single volume, may be known by enquiring at the Library between the hours of 6 and 9 in the evening.

Dec. 17.

MORALIST.

NEW-YEAR'S LESSON.

BEGIN the year with an impartial review of past life, and with a sincere and firm resolution to rectify whatever has been amiss.

If you have hitherto been slumbering in indolence, it is now time to awake out of sleep; for much is to be done, and the time to do it is at hand.—If the poisonous weeds of vice have been sprouting up in your mind, resolve now to eradicate them.—If you have been addicted to profane swearing, to using the cup of intemperance, or to any other practice that degrades the human character and waste thy estate, improve the present opportunity to break this pernicious spell and to deliver yourself from the pit of ruin.

If you have neglected to govern and educate your children in such a manner as tends to lead them to the practice of good morals, "turn over a new leaf," and for the future let your example and precepts combine in training them up in the way they should go.

Regulate your expenses according to your income: if that be small, carefully study economy and let industry supply the deficiency.—If you are one of the Ton, or a leader of fashions, try, for once, to make good moral fashionables. If you have been raised to any considerable office, consider that your example will tend either to purify or to poison the masses of others; and that if you set an ill example, you will be answerable even for its remote consequences. If you are rich open, your heart to deeds of charity and benevolence. Extend a liberal hand to the children of need, that the blessings of such as are ready to perish may come upon you. Devote some of the surpluses of your income to the education of the children of the poor, who would thankfully rise up and call you blessed. In a word, study to be good and do good. Let every day be mark'd with deeds of virtue; and then, on the last day of this year, peaceful reflections will soothe your mind or even if Death should intervene before the sun should perform another annual revolution, the testimony of a good conscience will be better than the softest down to your pillow, and will support you in the last struggles of Nature.

THE ACADEMY No. 417 Pearl Street is now occupied by SAMUEL MOORE, the teacher at Greenwich.—If a sincere desire for, accompanied with the most strenuous exertions to promote the best interests of the rising generation merits patronage, the subscriber hopes that a generous public will encourage him in the arduous but delightful task of leading the tender minds of their children along the flowery paths of Science. The public may rest assured that it shall be his highest ambition to establish the seminary a nursery of virtue, morality and propriety of deportment, and render it worthy the education of those who are duly sensible of the importance of a good education which may prepare their children for the track of a treacherous world, and involve them in an inheritance, of which the most adverse vicissitudes of fortune cannot deprive them. The room is spacious, secured from noise, and convenient for the accommodation both of young ladies and gentlemen. An evening school is also kept for teaching Reading & Writing, with the Mercantile and Mathematical branches.

SAM'L. MOORE.

FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE.

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chopped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81

William-street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomeratum of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Welsh Bals., Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Asiatic Balsam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Scent, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swan-downs and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. &c.

June 25

M. WATSON,
No. 12 Day street, has just opened an elegant assortment of CHILD BED LINEN, gentlemen's embroidered Shirts, Cravats, and Shirt Handkerchiefs, &c. also, Sheets, Towels, &c. &c.

Nov. 19.

LIQUID BLACKING.

TICE'S improved shining liquid blacking for boots-shoes and all leather that requires to be kept black, is universally allowed the best ever offered to the public, it never corrodes nor cracks the leather but renders it soft, smooth and beautiful to the last, and never fails. Black morocco that has lost its lustre is restored equal to new by the use of this blacking. Sold wholesale, retail and for exportation, by J. Tice at his perfumery store, No. 118 William-street, and by G. Camp, No. 143 Pearl street, where all orders will be faithfully received and immediately executed.

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle will be signed J. Tice, in writing, without which they are not genuine.

J. Tice has likewise for sale, a general assortment of perfumery of the first quality.

Dec. 17.

MISS SULLIVAN

Respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she has opened a DAY AND EVENING SCHOOL, in Cherry-Street No. 99, a few doors from the New-Slip, for the reception of Young Ladies. She flatters herself, by her attention to the intellects and improvement of those who may be intrusted to her care, to merit a liberal share of encouragement. Those Ladies who would wish to be completed in writing, by applying to Miss Sullivan will be taught that art in a few lessons only; and such as cannot make it convenient to come to her School, she will if required, attend them at their houses.

N. B. Cards of the terms may be had at No. 66 Cherry Street, or at her School.

Dec. 2, 1f.

JAMES THORBURN.

No. 26 Maiden-Lane, corner of Green-street, returns his thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favors. He has received per the ships Juno and Diligence from Amsterdam, a large and elegant assortment of FANCY BASKETS, &c. viz.

Clothes Baskets of different sizes,
Wine Glass Baskets, round and oval,
Handsome Toilet Baskets,
Large and small Trunk do.

Handsome Market do.
Linen fine Knitting Baskets, different sizes,
Handsome Children's do. do. pattern,
do. Bread do.
do. Counter do.

do. Tumbler do. different sizes,
do. Knife do. do. do.

East India, Durable and Holland Table Mats,
Together with a large assortment of Tubs, Pails, Coolers,
&c. also Common Baskets different kinds.

Dec. 24.

WITHOUT SEAM.

PATENT FLOOR-CLOTH MANUFACTORY

JOHN HARMER, takes this opportunity to inform the public, that he still continues carrying on the above business, and that he has procured a quantity of STOUT CANVAS manufactured for the express purpose, from one to seven yards in width, together with other improvements, which will enable him to carry on the business on a more extensive and perfect plan than he has heretofore had it in his power to do; and is now able to leave his customers with this kind of FLOOR-CLOTHS to any plan or dimensions, equal in quality and elegance of figure to any imported, and in a much shorter time and cheaper rate.

N. B. Those ladies and gentlemen, who wish to be supplied with the above articles for the approaching summer, will do well to forward their orders soon, that the Cloth may be immediately executed, to be ready in the spring, as some time is necessary for seasoning.

[Orders left at Osborn and Van Nostrand's, No. 7 Beckman Slip, New-York, or at the Factory, in Brooklyn Long-Island, will be diligently attended to.

Dec. 17.

NEW NOVEL.

This day published by BURNTON and DARLING, No. 116 Broadway, opposite the City Hotel; Zaida or the BATHROOMEON of MUHAMMED IV; a novel founded on historic facts, translated from the German of August Von Kotzebue, never before published in the English language; to which is added an historic drama called the BEAUTIFUL UNKNOWN, by the same author.

NEW-YORK.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.

